

Experiments



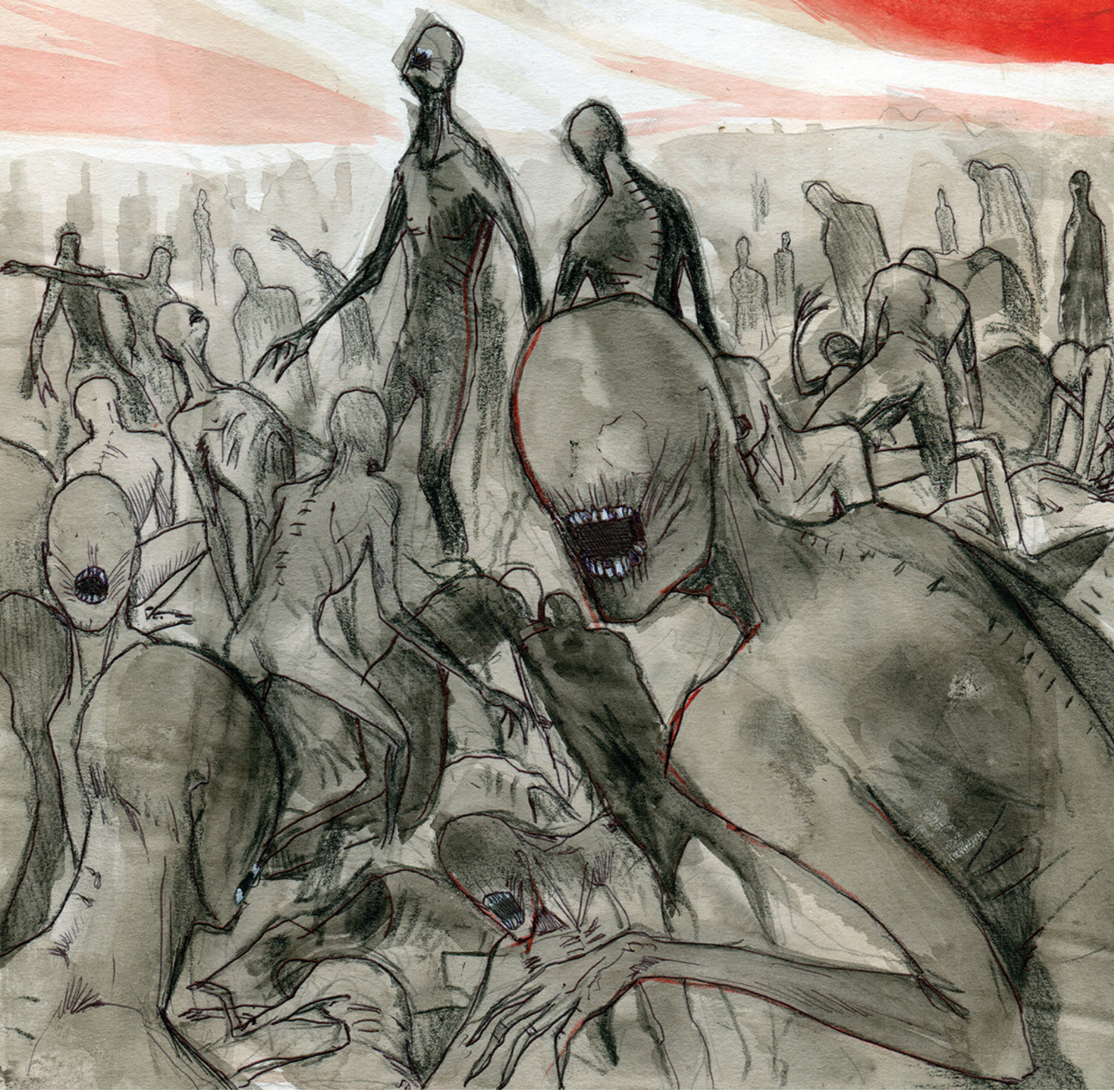




Creator, Writer, Artist
Mark Dane

Editor **Jack Tate**

I WALKED THIS PERILOUS PATH, BOUND TO CONTINUE
BLEACHED BONES ON THE BLOOD RED BARREN HEATH
BODIES ROAR AND SHAKE WITH THE FIRE OF FEVER
AND FILTH AND FUCKING
MY TORMENT IN THE BURDENED AIR
MY WORK
MY LIFE
REWARDED WITH PESTILENCE





THE
FIRST
TEMPTATION

SUICIDE

YOU CAN SAVE HER
YOU CAN SAVE THEM
ALL...

BUT ITS
YOUR LIFE
FOR HERS

A SOUL
FOR A
SOUL...

DRINK MY
BLOOD

EAT MY FLESH

AND I'LL
SHOW YOU
THE
FUTURE..



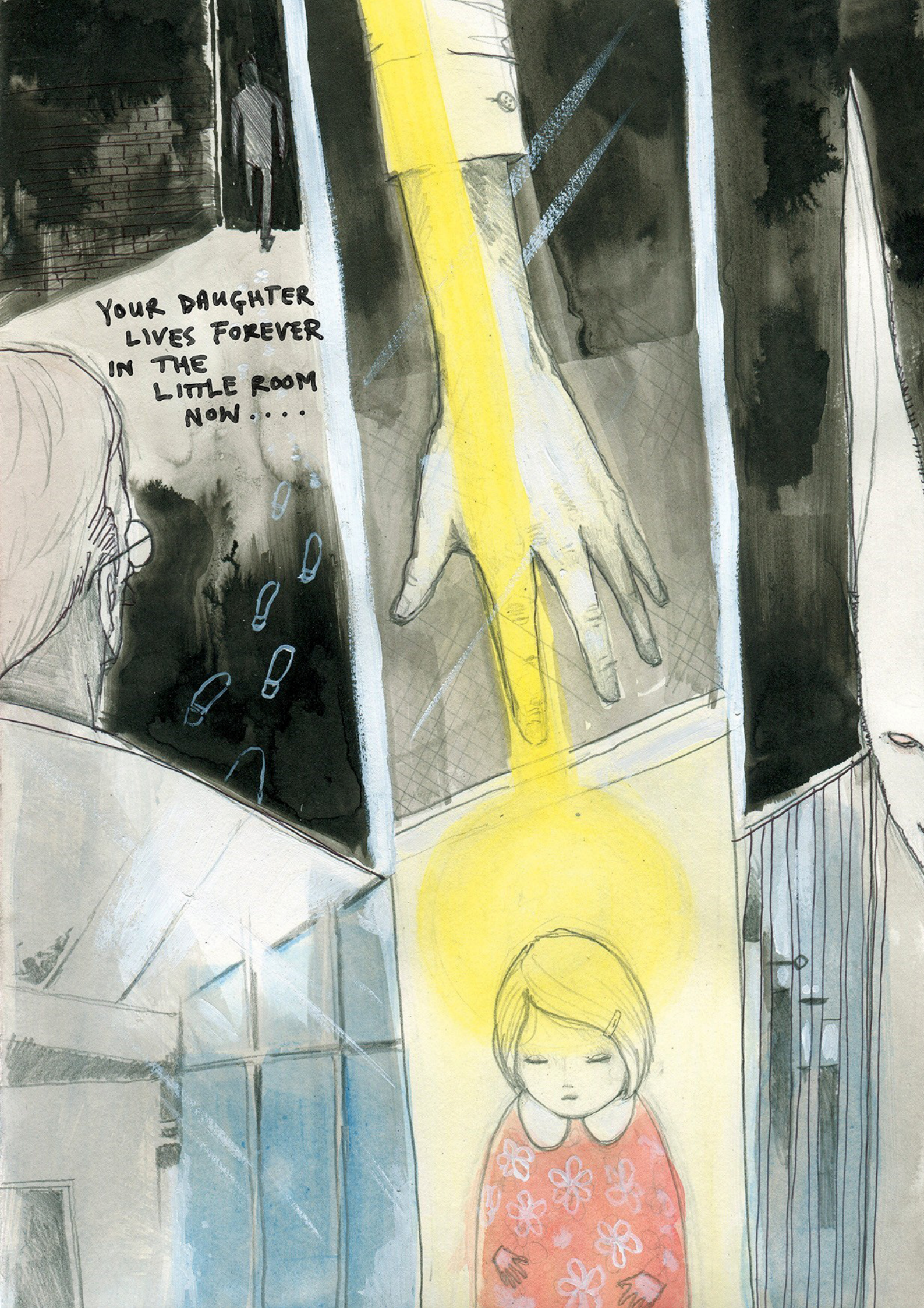
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YOUR DAUGHTER
LIVES FOREVER
IN THE
LITTLE ROOM
NOW



THE FOURTH TEMPTATION -
THE BETRAYAL OF THE LESSER KIND

WE WILL BRING YOU NEW FRIENDS





TO CREATE

THESE

THESE

WHAT

I'VE

DONE

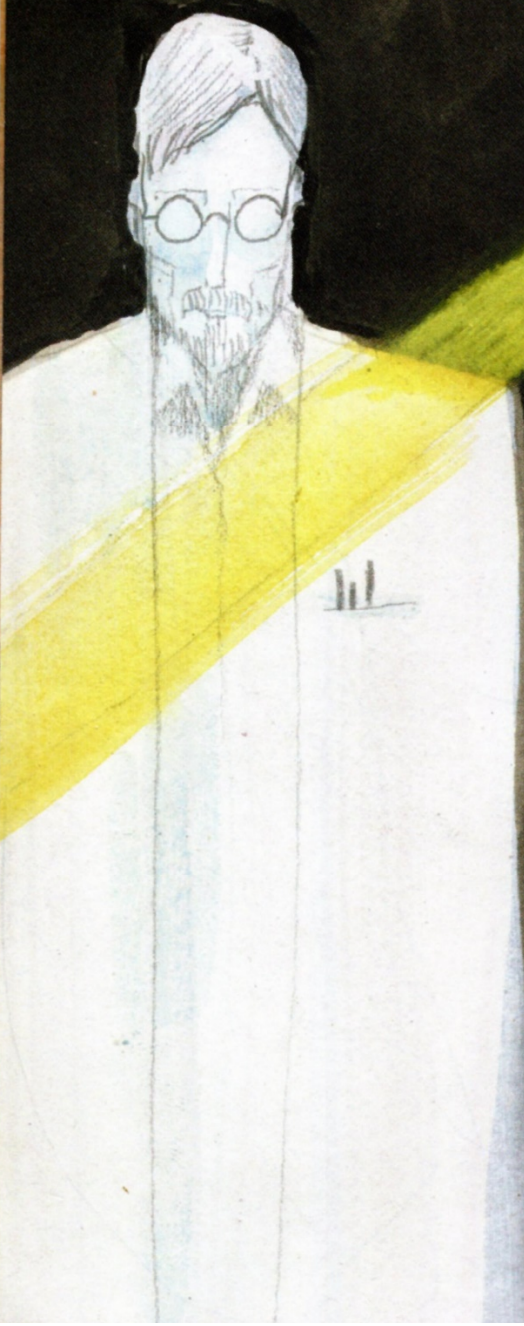
IT'S

BREATHING,

AT LAST A BREAKTHROUGH,
THE GHOST CELL
IS
FINISHED.

I FEAR ONLY THE
DEVIL
HOW THIS
WILL END

UNTIL
HE TELLS
ME
I AM SO TIRED
SO AFRAID
SO
ALONE





WHY
WON'T
YOU
LET
ME
GO?

SET
ME
FREE?

IT GROWS

COLDER...

DARKER...

WHY DO MY FRIENDS HAVE TO DIE?

BECAUSE,

THEY ARE NOT SPECIAL.

NOT
SPECIAL,



THEY KNEW NOT
WHAT THEY'D DONE,
NOR WHAT THEY
NOW FEASTED UPON.

59

~~THEY~~ NONE CAN TASTE
THE ROT OF DEATH
NOR SMELL THE STENCH
UPON THEIR BREATH.

NOW
~~THEY~~ SKIN BEGINS TO FALL...
MOUTHS DRIP WITH BEAMS OF BLOOD.

I TURN
AND
WALK AWAY...



THE FIFTH TEMPTATION : LEGACY

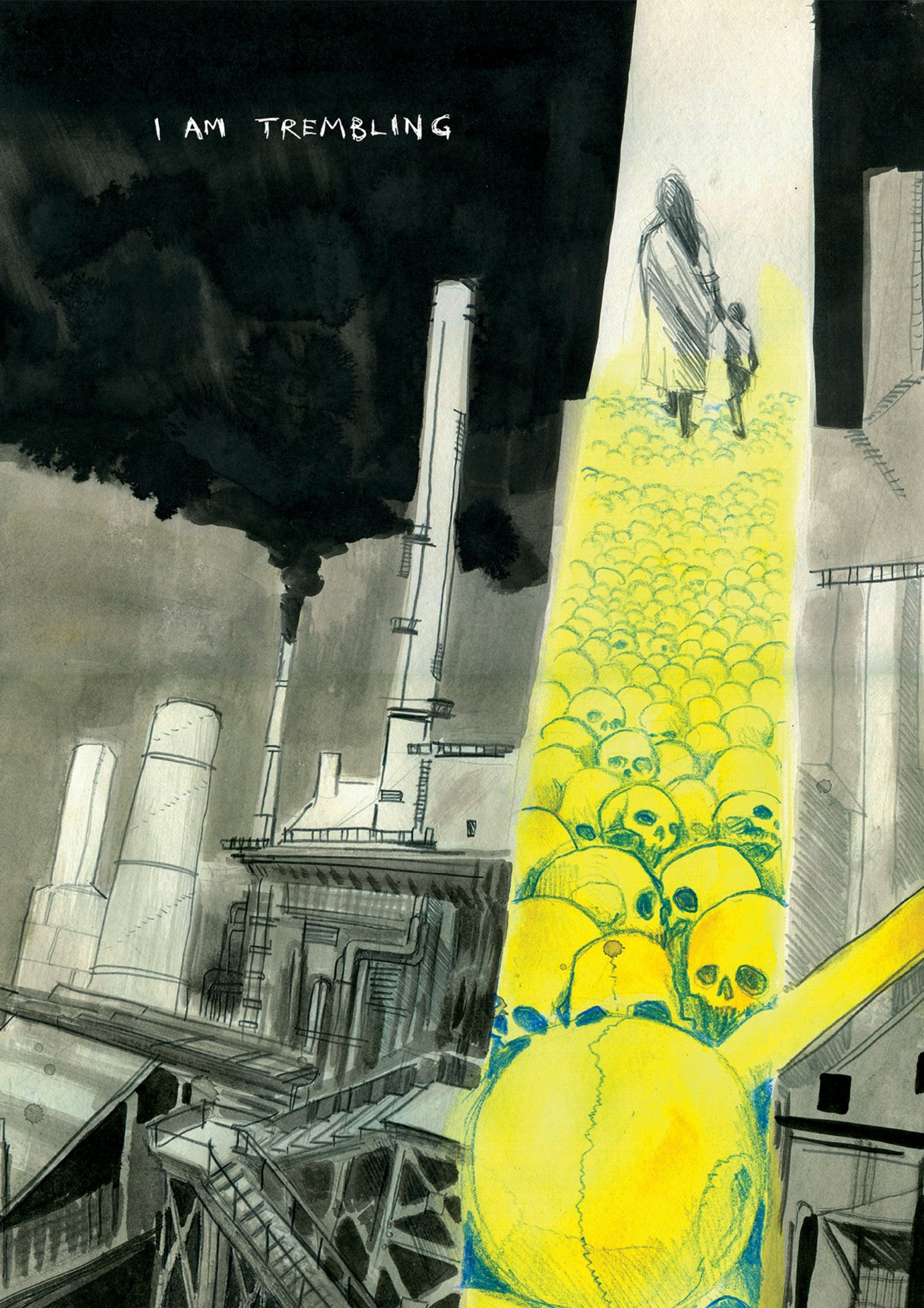


I AM WEAK

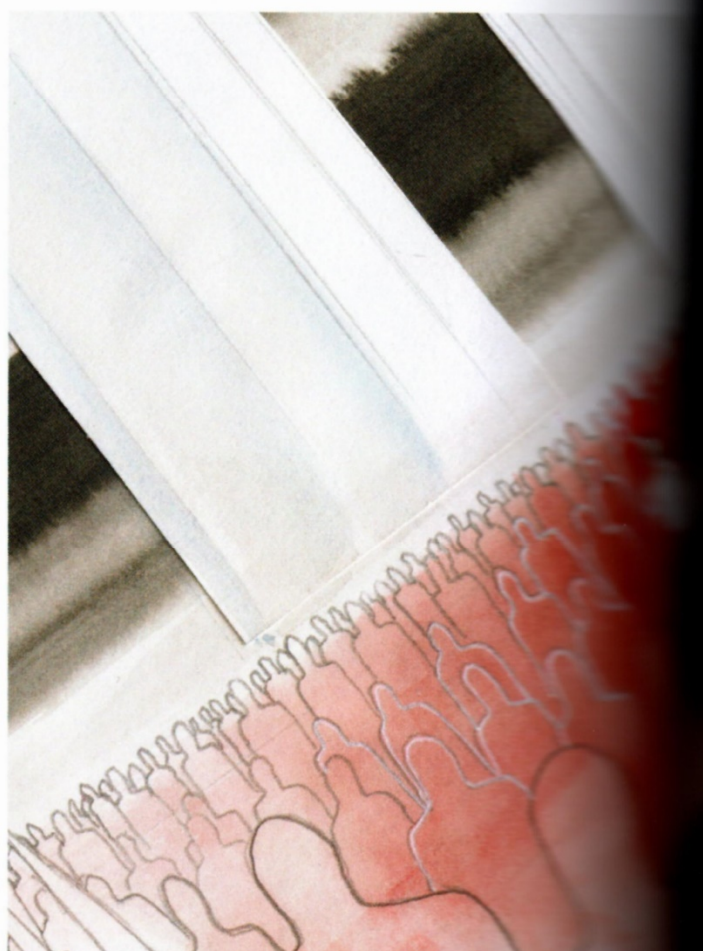
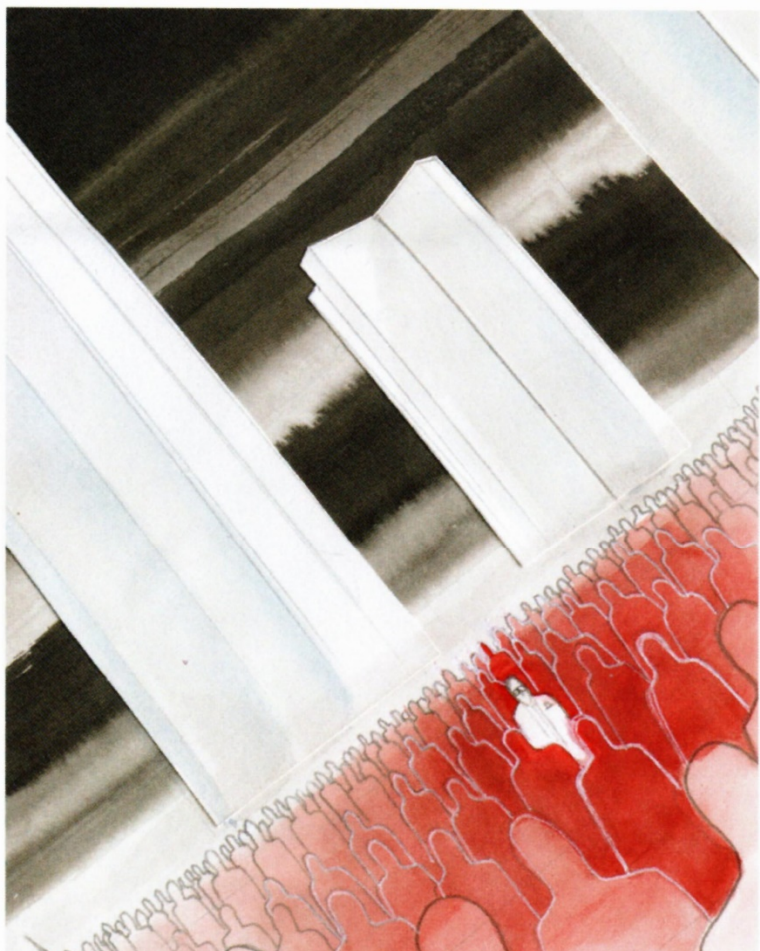
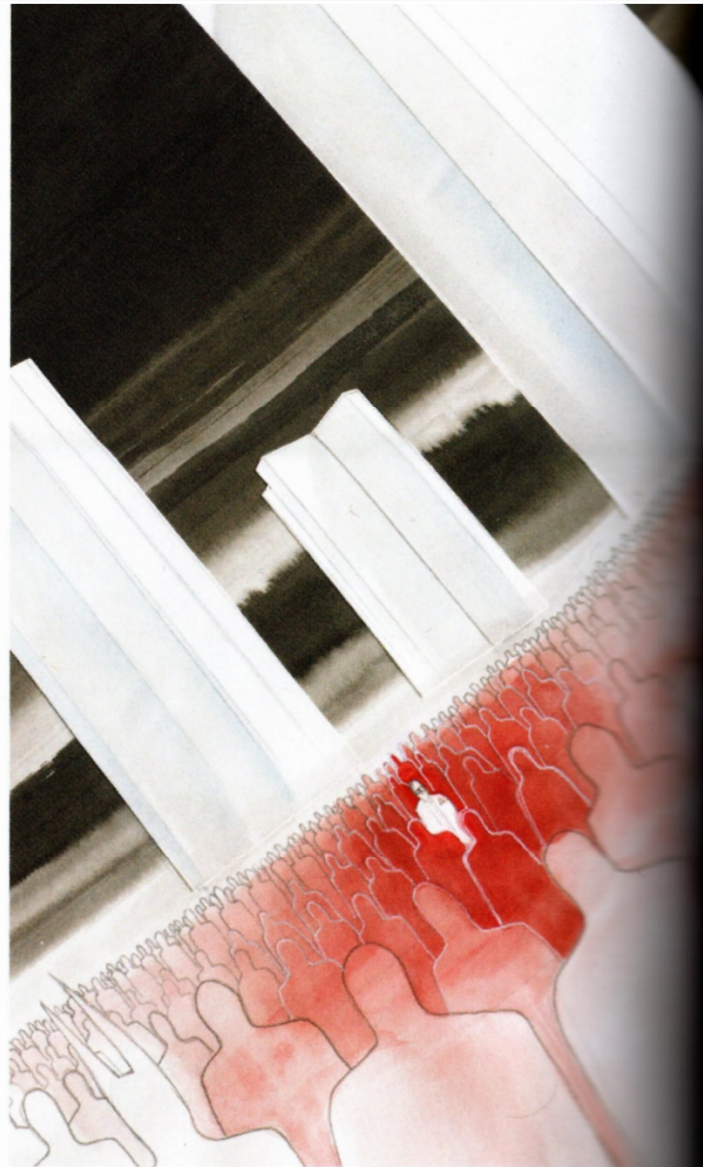
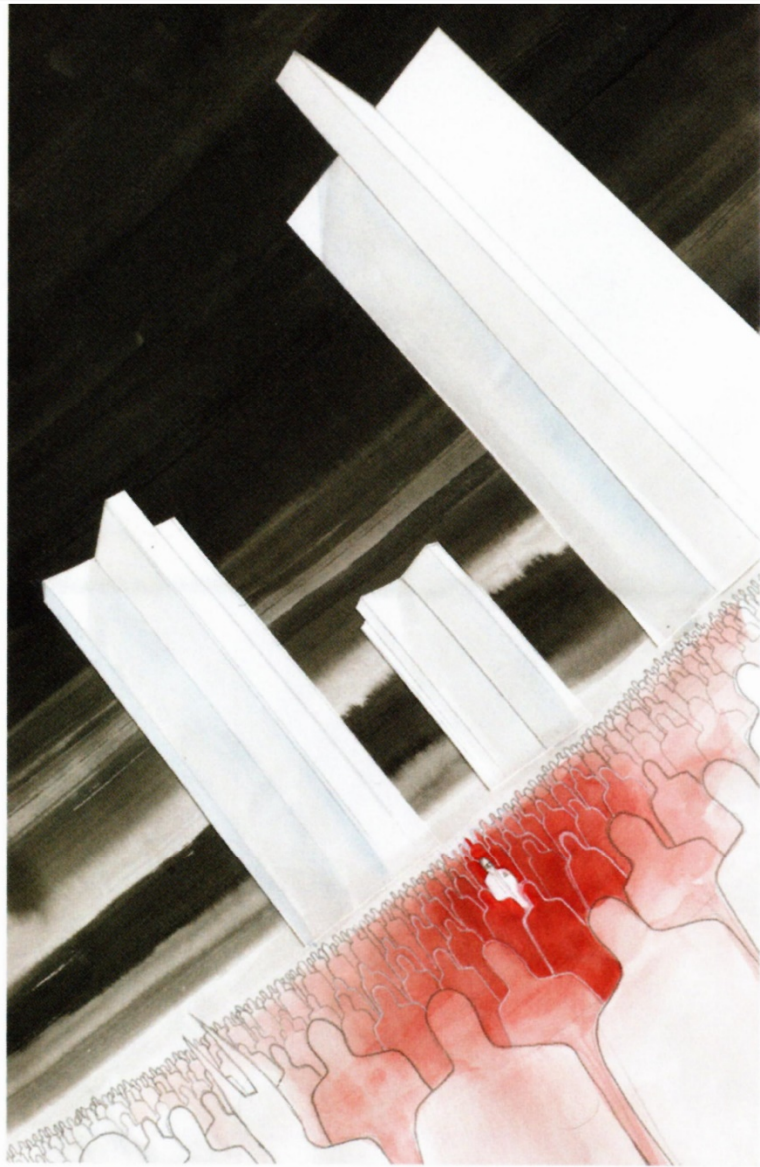
I AM EMPTY

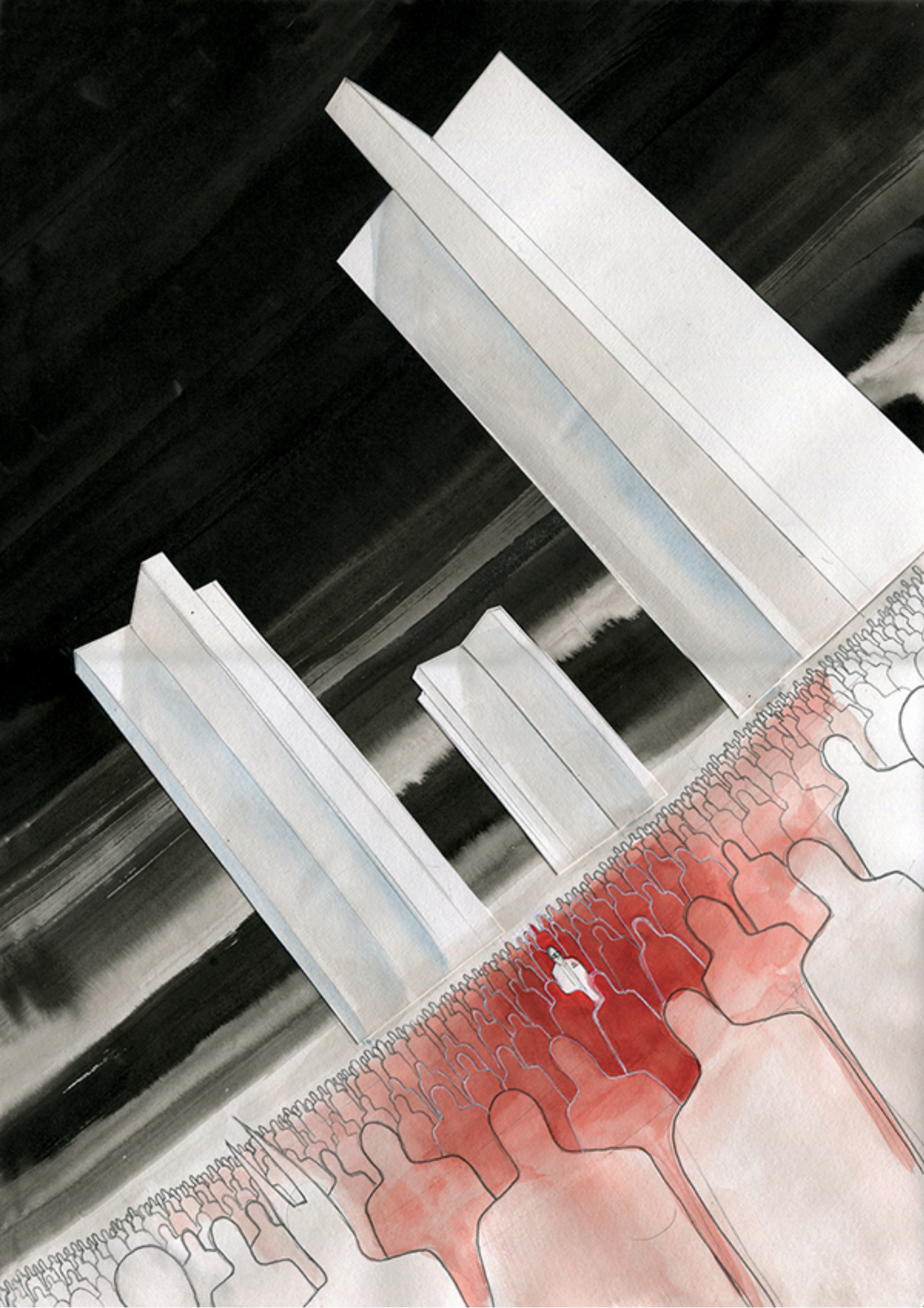
ASP

I AM TREMBLING









An abstract artwork featuring a dark, textured background. The upper portion is dominated by dense, white, scribbled lines and strokes, some of which form faint, illegible shapes. Below this, the background transitions to a mix of dark brown and black tones. At the bottom of the image, there are several distinct red fingerprints, some of which are partially obscured by the dark background. The overall composition is layered and expressive.



STRONG ENOUGH TO RESIST THIS

WOULD STRIP THE FLESH FROM ITS OWN RANK TAIL

SHAME FROM THE BANK OF THE VOID

AS IN THE DARK WATERS BEFORE ME

THEY BREED

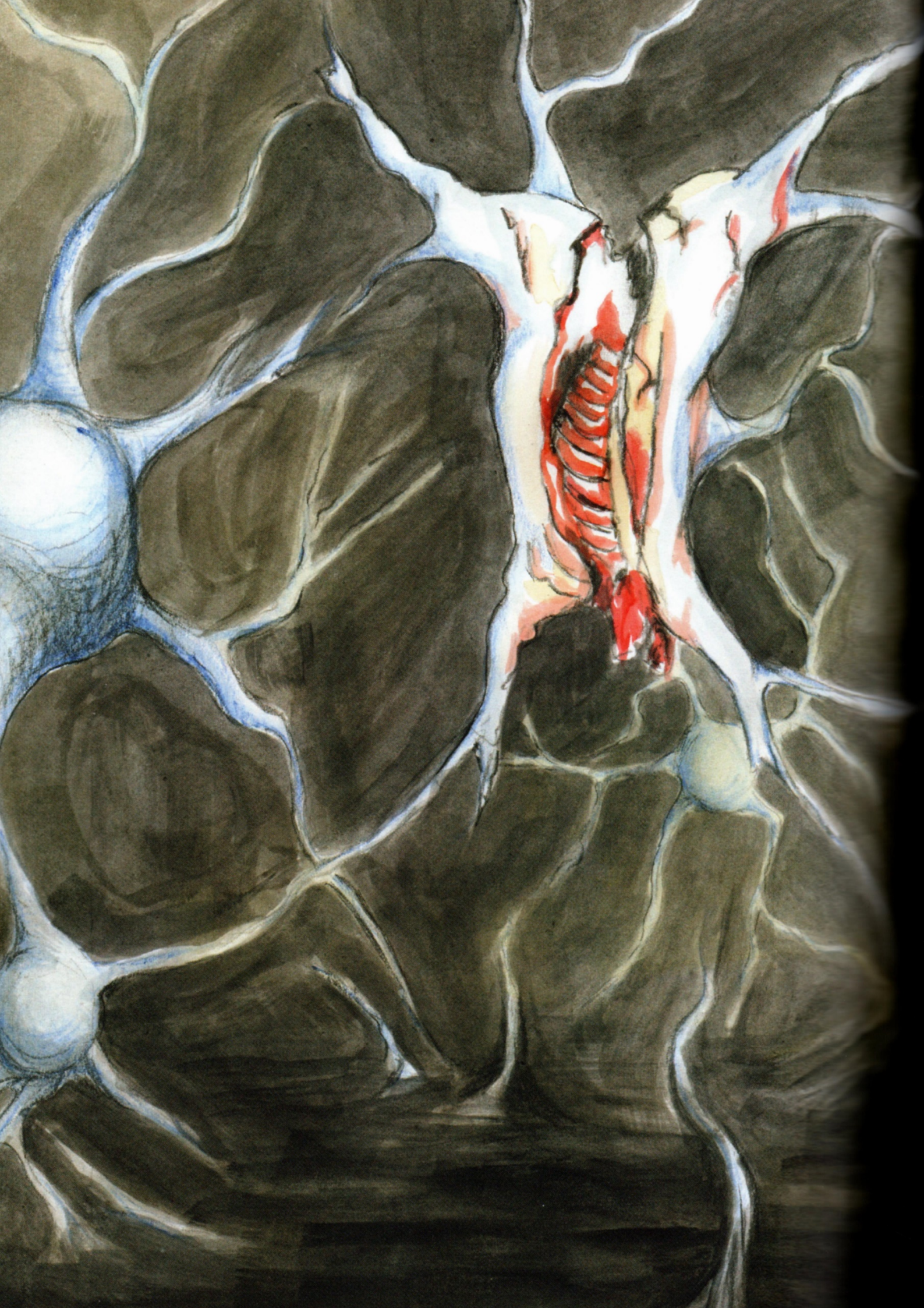
THESE REPTILES OF THE MIND

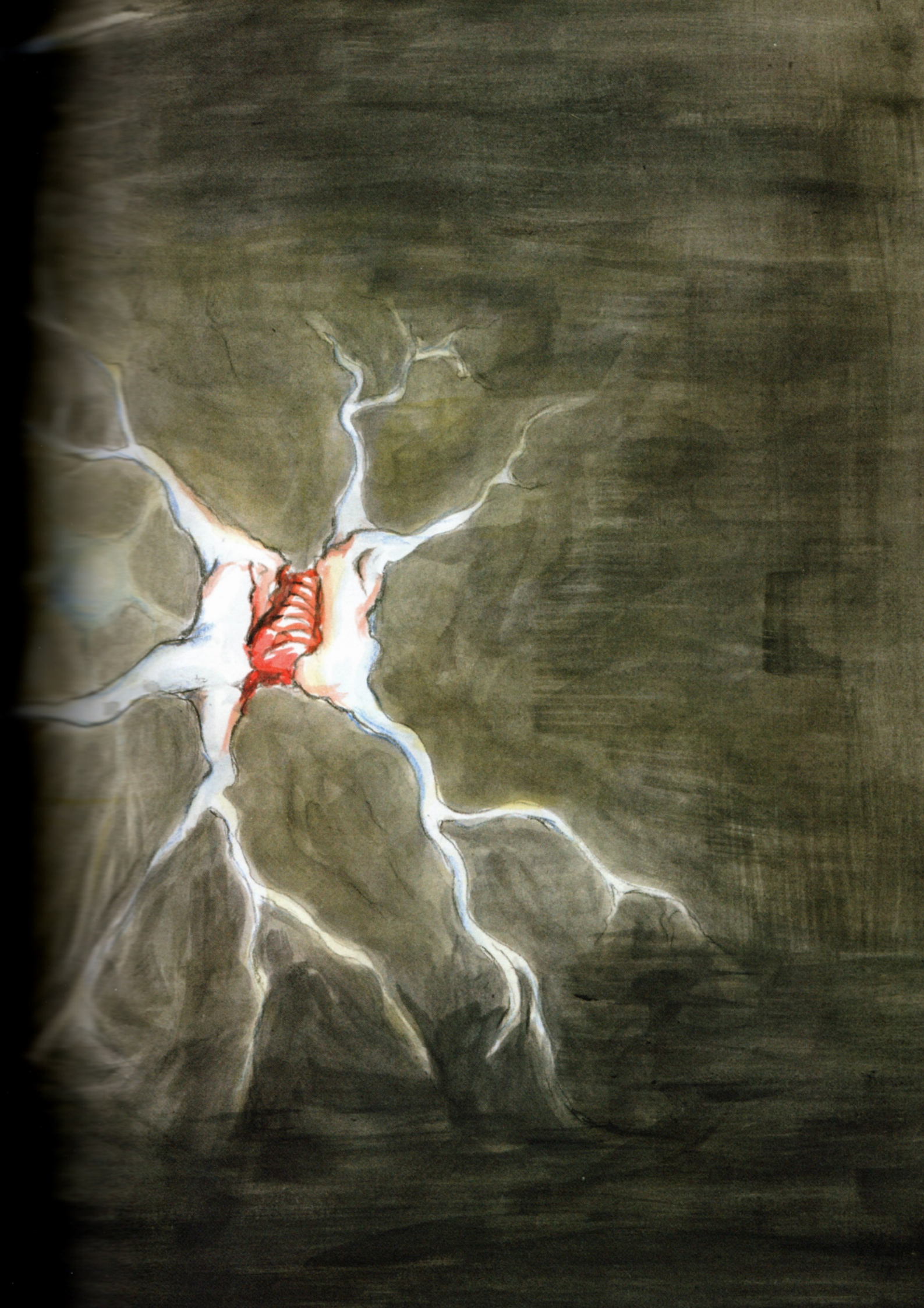
REPTILES OF THE MIND

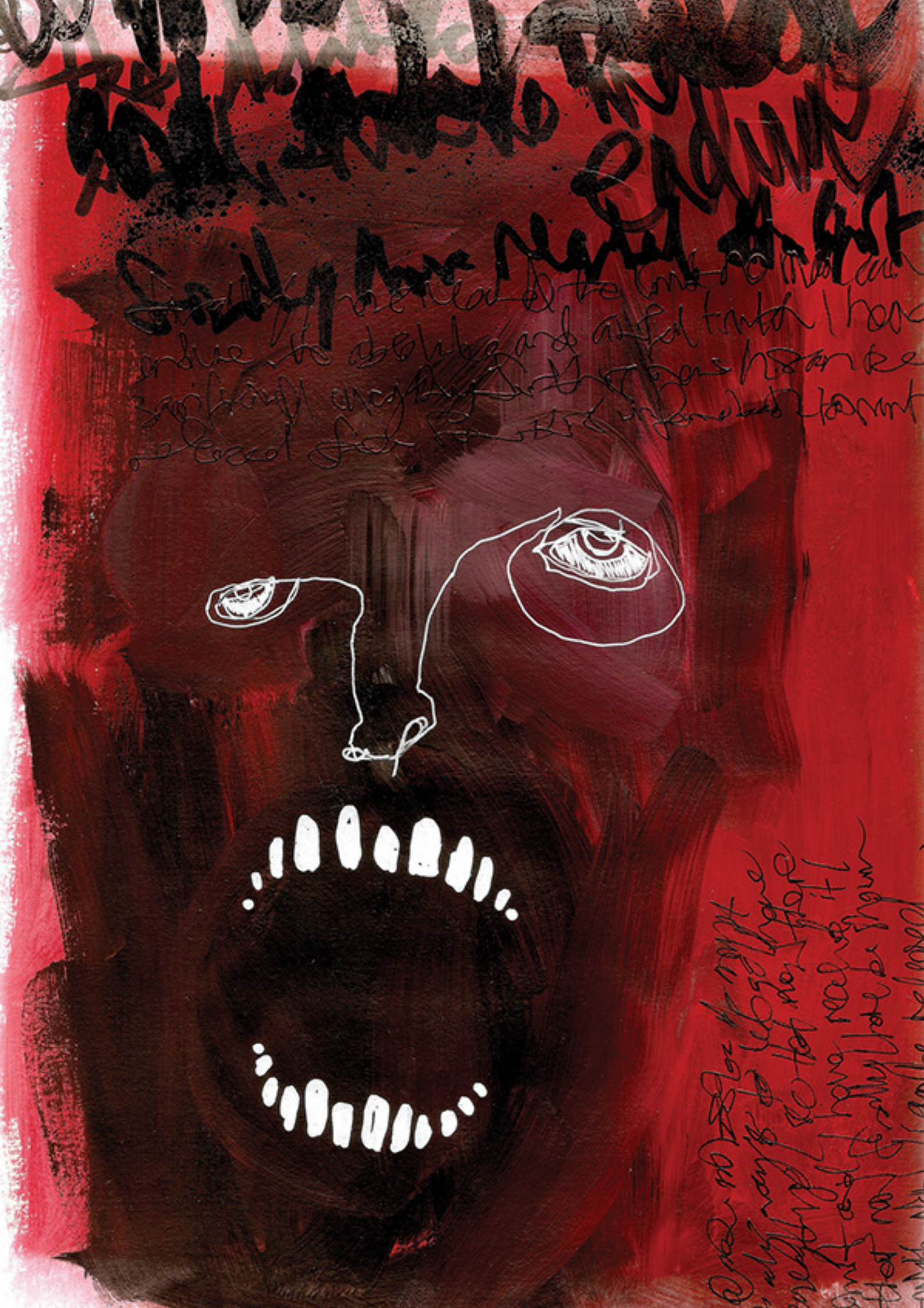








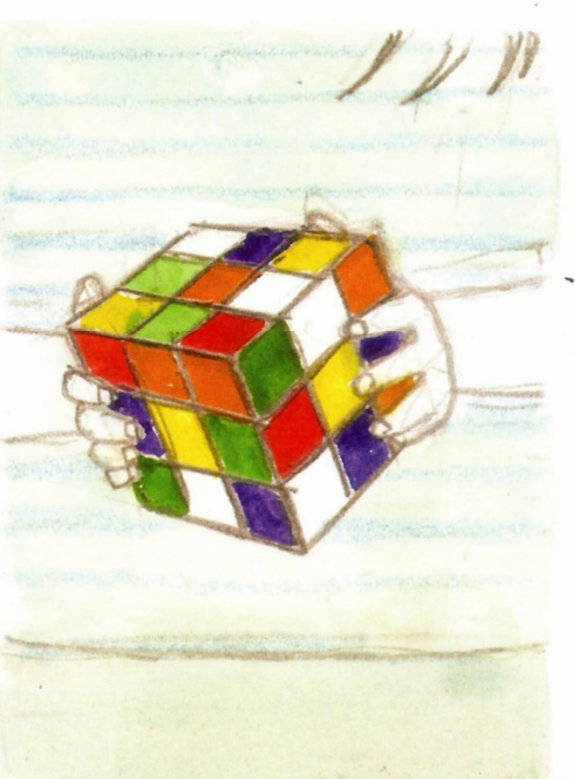




PAIN
I'm not sure if I have
endure the whole and as for the
suffering, I'm not sure if I have
released for the suffering

and I have realized it
that I really like to know
that I really like to know
that I really like to know





~~Handwritten text, mostly illegible due to heavy scribbles and ink bleed-through.~~

~~Handwritten text, mostly illegible due to heavy scribbles and ink bleed-through.~~

That I have been
 looking and found
 that I have reached left to
 that I could no longer
 see the place and
 did not then see
 them.







INCI
INCI II

PMX
PA.PMX

MX
PAL

Z

BS
J

BO

PAR.OO

S.OO

FOR

TB

AM

C

PT

GF

They kept on walking
at noon.

Chytha the full power
of the law be created
Nakity.



















THEIR
GREED
WAS THEIR
PLAGUE

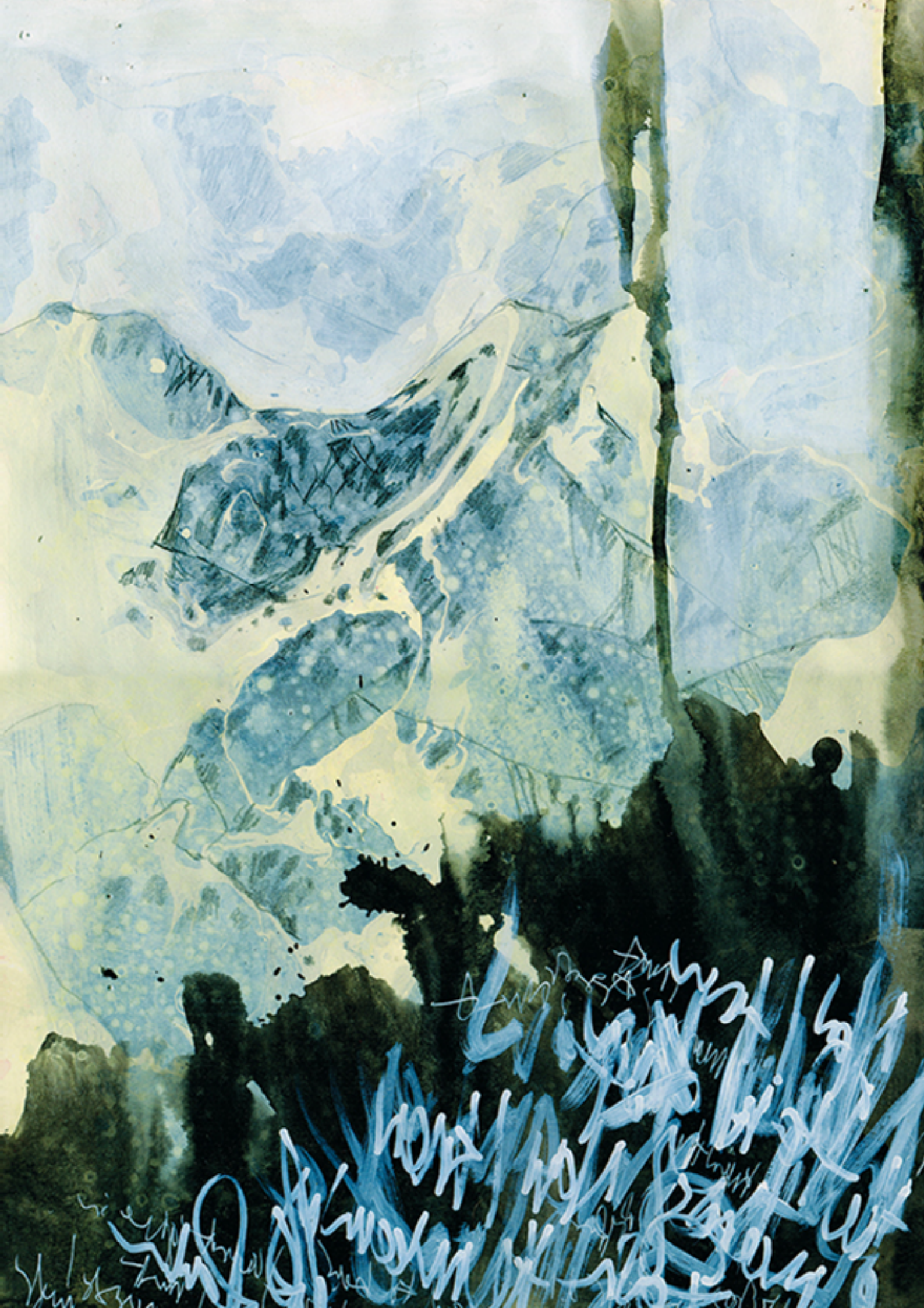
THEY CONSUMED
THEIR HOPE

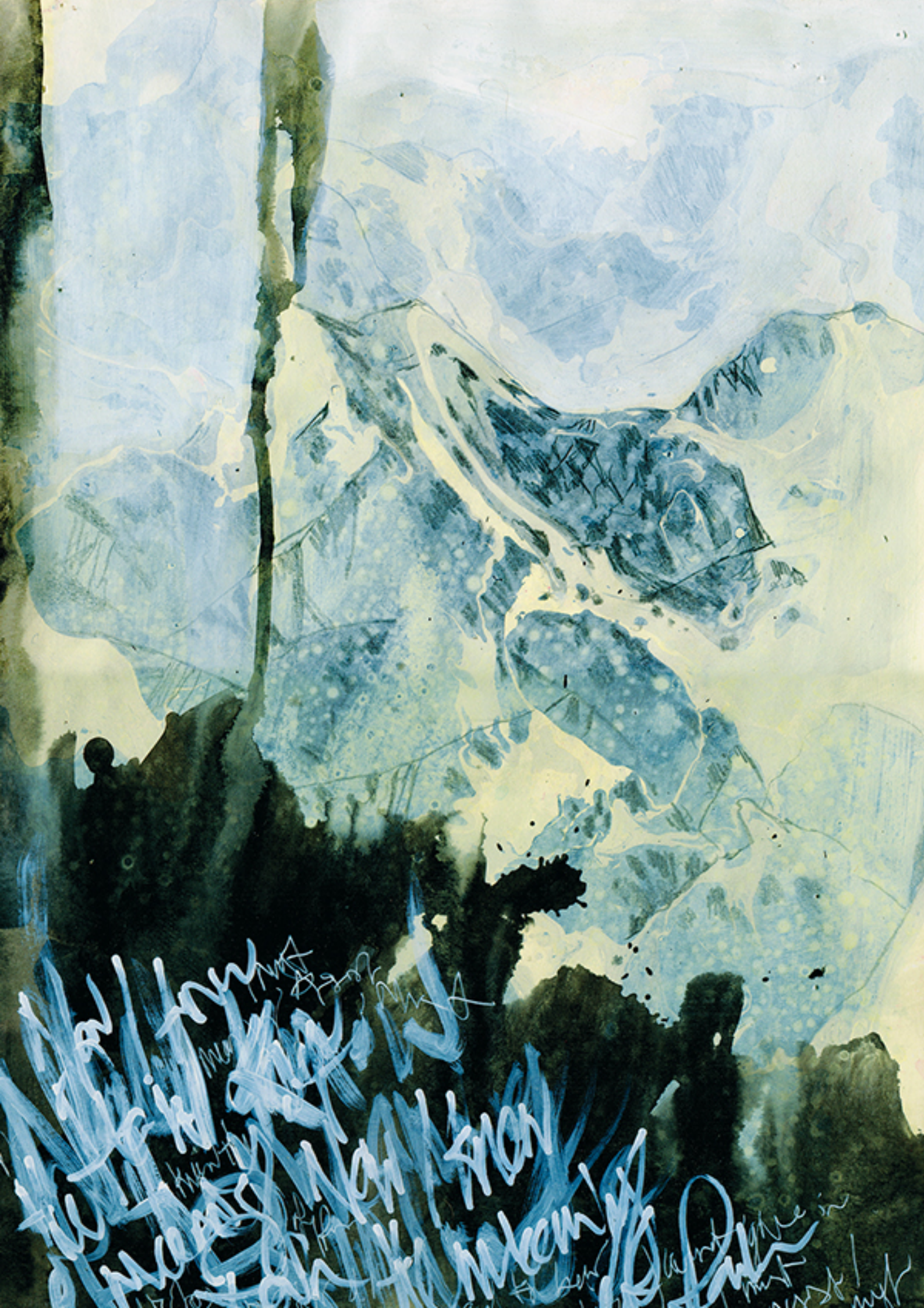
AND THEN...

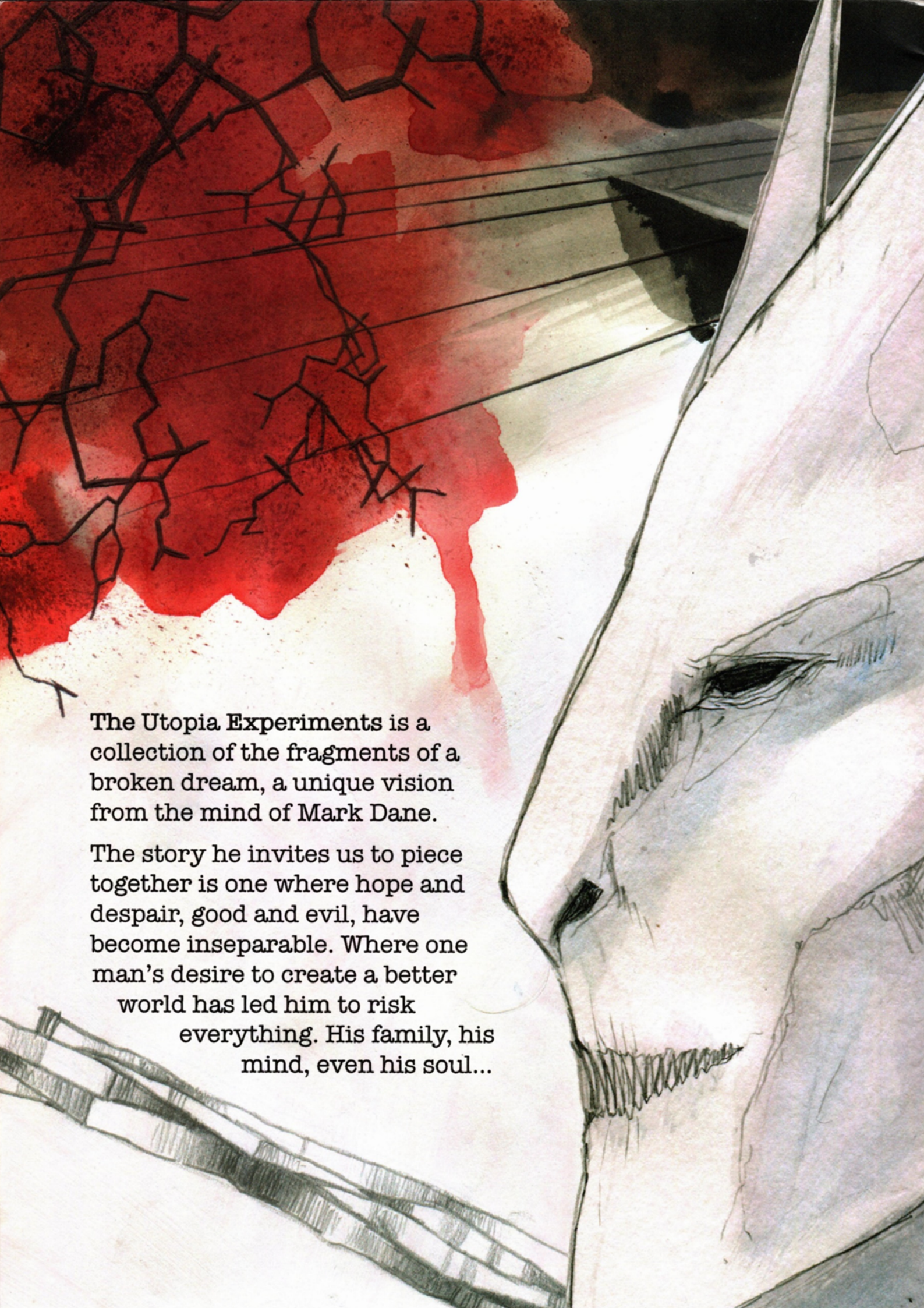
THEIR FUTURE DIED.











The Utopia Experiments is a collection of the fragments of a broken dream, a unique vision from the mind of Mark Dane.

The story he invites us to piece together is one where hope and despair, good and evil, have become inseparable. Where one man's desire to create a better world has led him to risk everything. His family, his mind, even his soul...